

20th Century Love-Making Just as Romantic As in the Old Days, but Action Is More Rapid

It Is the Age of Automobiles and Steam Yachts, and Old-Fashioned Methods Are Out of Date.

SAME OLD COURTSHIP, THOUGH.

Nixola Greeley-Smith Disagrees With Prof. Shailer Matthews That Romance Is Dying Out.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



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Nixola Greeley-Smith.

PROF. SHAILER MATTHEWS, Dean of the University of Chicago, in an address before the Chautauqua Assembly yesterday, declared that the style of love-making is changing; that romantic love is going out of fashion, and the fine art of courtship falling into a sad state of neglect.

"We go into family relations with the same sangfroid that we go on a picnic," he asserted. Certainly the style of courtship has changed, as any one who reads the signs of the times must perceive. But I disagree with Prof. Matthews when he says it has for the worse.

In the hurry and bustle of modern life certain ancient formulas of courtship have in some instances been discarded altogether; in others merely improved and simplified.

The greatest and most radical change is, of course, in the quickness with which the courtships of to-day are accomplished. Automobiles, steam yachts and private cars, all the diverse paraphernalia of speed, in fact, tend to lessen the period of courtship. Whereas a lover had formerly to journey weeks on horseback to call on the object of his adoration and was constrained during long absences to write her long and dreary and artificial love letters, to-day he can cross a continent in five days to be at her side or confound the pent-up ardor of weeks of absence in a ten-words-for-a-quarter telegram.

LOVE-LETTER WRITING A LOST ART. Love-letter writing has become a lost art. Engaged couples and husbands and wives alike send their most burning thoughts to wife or wifeless.

The rapid courtship of the times is reflected accurately in its fiction. Consider the titles of two short stories I have read recently. One was called "A Young Man in a Hurry," the other "A Lady in Haste." In both two young persons met for the first time and became engaged in less than twenty-four hours! To Prof. Matthews these and similar instances in every day's news would seem less romantic than Jacob's fourteen-year courtship of Rachel, for instance. To me these condensed courtships seem the most typical of our age.

Bernard Shaw makes the young dentist hero of "You Never Can Tell" say that the new-fashioned woman is much easier to win than the old, and that in three minutes' conversation a man would reach a point it would have taken him three months to attain with the old-fashioned variety. Certainly the modern girl has a tendency to abbreviate courtship by stripping it of the fantastic frills of the romantic love Prof. Matthews is mourning, for formerly it took a three-volume novel to bring any well-conducted hero and heroine to the altar. Now 1,500 words of moonlight and a fast speeding motor are deemed quite sufficient to convey any young couple of fact or fiction from introduction to marriage.

WHY SHOULDN'T CUPID STEP LIVELY? Yet, is the situation appalling for all that? Why should not Cupid keep pace with the times and benefit by all the many time-conquering inventions of the hour?

Love and courtship are changing as everything else is changing, but as in everything else, it seems to me the new is better than the old. No man has time to serve fourteen years for a woman to-day except he be of the variety that gets so many years off for good behavior. Besides, why should he waste his heart for fourteen years when fourteen days would do?

Common sense and courtship are not irreconcilable. The new courtship decreed by Prof. Matthews brings them together. One is no less unhappy sighing to be married than sighing to be unmarried. And that's all the difference there is between the old style protracted courtship and the new rapid-transit matrimony. It really doesn't matter where the sigh comes in, and the new courtship is merely a sign of the times.

VICTIM OF SHOOTING DIES.

Canal-Boat Captain Charged with Killing Shot That Killed McCarron.

Joseph McCarron, twenty-three years old, of No. 831 Tenth avenue, who was shot in the abdomen yesterday afternoon on a pier at the foot of West Fifty-sixth street, died this morning at Roosevelt Hospital.

Thomas Thompson, sixty-nine, captain of the canal-boat Towner, was arrested at the time, charged with having shot McCarron, and was looked up at the West Forty-seventh street station.

PLANNING

An Advertising Campaign?

Then remember this: Up to date this year The World printed 858,255 separate advertisements, or 184,542 more than the Herald or any other newspaper anywhere.

"World advertisements lead in number because they lead in results."

"Step Lively!" Is Call Of To-Day to Dan Cupid

Is romantic love making going out of fashion? Prof. Shailer Matthews, Dean of the University of Chicago, says so, but Nixola Greeley-Smith disagrees with him.

The change is in the quickness with which the courtships of to-day are accomplished.

It is an age of automobiles, steam yachts and private cars. A lover doesn't have to make long journeys on horseback now-days.

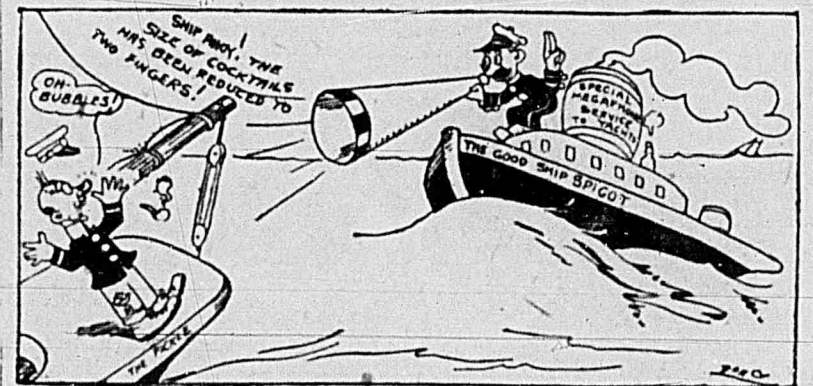
Love-letter writing has become a lost art. The telegraph, even the wireless, is more up-to-date.

Two young persons meeting for the first time and becoming engaged in less than twenty-four hours can be just as romantic as Jacob's fourteen years' courtship of Rachel.

For Dan Cupid to "step lively" is typical of our age.

Range in the Highball Market to Be Flashed to Yachts by Wig-Wags

Great Scheme to Keep the Nautical Wall Street Men Guided on an Important Market Situation.



Under Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt three hundred and odd yachts of the New York Yacht Club are assembling off Glen Cove this afternoon ready to start for their annual cruise. The trip will be to the eastward—a three-day cruise to Newport and on a day's run to Martha's Vineyard. Or

reason of long experience in, mixing with a shaker at Sherry's, is one of the best wigwagging anywhere.

In view of the excited and uncertain state of the market, owing to disputed effects of the prohibition movement in the Southwest and the news from Lexington, Ky., that the local option crime wave has attained great headway there, it is believed that the efforts of the Evening World to keep the yachtsmen fully posted will be appreciated at the time.

In the main code of the International Harbortrade, which has the official sanction of the Associated Pickers Trade, will be followed, but for use in case of great emergencies it has been deemed wise to arrange these few special and extraordinary signals:

The Signal Code. Should the Spigot suddenly dress all her lines with red, yellow and green and wave flags until she looks like the back of a Mulberry street telegram for wine, ale, liquors and cigars are steady and unchanged, and members may go as far as they like.

A black flag with a red globe in the center, rapidly lowered from the mast-head—high brix are going from the market. A green flag shaped like a pinball moving in an irregular manner from north to south—the Bronx cocktail is making inroads on the Manhattan, with the fleet the very latest tidings, bulletins, quotations and rumors of a market which is very, very close to the heart of Yachtsville, N. Y.

To wit: the Scotch and rye market. The Spigot is On the Job.

Arrangements were completed last night by which the good tug Mary J. Spigot, now lying off the Bavinger Bar, will, under charter of The Evening World, accompany the yacht club during the entire trip. The gallant little Spigot has already been equipped with

a wireless apparatus by the Wireless Telegraph Company, and no matter how far the fleet may get from the mainland, the very latest quotations will be sent straight from the main office on the roof of the downtown Delmonico to the temporary receiving office on board the Mary J. Spigot. The code message will be translated by the code man who was on the late trek at Liah's, and will be wigwagged to the boats of the fleet by a trained assistant, who, by

are apt to take an upward movement at any time. Careful buyers will do well to cover.

Storms Are Breaking. Three bright red flags waving back and forth in a weaving manner—bad weather conditions are complicating the Broadway situation.

Plain white flag—Steady demand for milk punches.

The accident occurred off the foot of East Nineteenth street and was witnessed by fully 200 persons who crowded around the brave mother cheered and showered congratulations upon her.

Mrs. Chureson was none the worse for her experience, but the boy's condition for a half hour was critical. Dr. Cuthbert, of Bellevue Hospital, finally revived him, and to-day he is out of danger.

MRS. TAFT BETTER. MILLBURY, Mass., Aug. 8.—The condition of Mrs. Louisa M. Taft, mother of Secretary of War William H. Taft, was much improved to-day. She had on the slight relapse on Monday, but Monday night showed further improvement yesterday and to-day has been decidedly better.

HELP MAKE GOLD POSTUM FOOD COFFEE "There's a Reason" Read "The Road to Wellville" in plan.

BIGAMIST WILL BE FORGIVEN BY SORROWING WIFE

But Girl Whitman Saved From Surf and Wedded May Prosecute.

IN JAIL IN WASHINGTON.

Held There for Passing Bad Checks, and Wanted Here for Theft.

In the Livonia Apartments at No. 77 East Thirty-ninth street, is a broken-hearted family—the wife, the aged mother and the three children of Frank J. Whitman, the former superintendent of the building, who was arrested yesterday in Washington, where, under the name of Frank J. Wilson, he had been enjoying a romantic honeymoon with Miss Dora Howa, of Norfolk, whom he married at the Jamestown Association after he saved her from drowning in the surf.

The first shock came to the little household when they became convinced that Whitman was dishonest. But a worse blow for the devoted wife was the news that her husband, deserting those who had a legal and a moral claim upon him, had taken a second wife less than a month after he deserted the first.

When a reporter for The Evening World saw her to-day Mrs. Whitman was preparing to start for Police Headquarters, believing that her husband would be brought to New York. She changed her mind and stayed at home when she learned that it would probably be a good while before he reaches here.

He has first to answer a charge of passing worthless checks on the American Hotel in Washington, and after that he will be lucky if he is not turned over to the Virginia authorities to face trial for bigamy. He is wanted here for failing to make any returns to his employer, Edgar J. Levy, of No. 135 Broadway, of the \$200 in rents which he collected from tenants of the Livonia before he disappeared three weeks ago.

Despite all that, Whitman has managed to do since he abandoned his family, Mrs. Whitman is ready to forgive him.

"I have a little money in the bank," she sobbed to-day, "and I am going to draw it out and use it in trying to get Frank out of his troubles. If he will only come back to me, I will be happy to forget and forgive everything. He was always a good son and husband and father, and I cannot believe that all they say of him is true. I believe some woman has thrown a spell over him."

"I am afraid the blow will kill his mother. Only the day before they argued him he wrote her a long, loving letter, saying he would be home in a day or two. We believed him—God knows that's the saddest news that was in jail and had confessed every thing."

MOTHER LEAPS INTO RIVER, SAVES SON.

Longshoremen Cheer Wife of Barge Captain for Her Brave Act.

As Alex Chureson, five years old, son of John Chureson, captain of Erie barge No. 21, was going down in East River for the third and last time yesterday afternoon his mother jumped overboard and caught him. Unable to swim she was about to be carried down with him when longshoremen threw her a line and towed her and her boy to shore.

The accident occurred off the foot of East Nineteenth street and was witnessed by fully 200 persons who crowded around the brave mother cheered and showered congratulations upon her.

Mrs. Chureson was none the worse for her experience, but the boy's condition for a half hour was critical. Dr. Cuthbert, of Bellevue Hospital, finally revived him, and to-day he is out of danger.

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SCORE CAUGHT IN CAVE-IN. More than a score of Italian laborers

Daughter of Doctor Who Weds Circus Man

Who Weds Circus Man



Miss Sarah Hackett

SO AFFECTIONATE, HIT WIFE WITH CUP

Newman's Spouse Said "Foolish" When Spirit of Courtship Days Returned.

This is how John Newman, who paints scenery at the Metropolitan Opera House, told Magistrate Breen about it in the Yorkville Court to-day:

"You know, Judge, Your Honor, it's like this: Eva, that's my wife—it looks like she don't care for me any more. Now, I'm an affectionate man, by nature, Judge, and that affectionate that you wouldn't guess how much just to look at me."

"But how about that big bump on your wife's head?" asked Magistrate Breen.

"Yes, sir, I'm coming to that. Last Sunday I was feeling very affectionate, somehow. The spirit of my courtship days came a-stealing over me something fierce. Sir? Oh, sir, the spirit of my courtship days, I said—not any other kind of spirit. Just like that. 'Don't make a fool of yourself,' she says. 'We've been married eight long years, she says, and you ought to be getting sensible.'"

"Now, Judge, what would you do in a case like that? Why would you do just like that?"

"Never mind what I'd do," said the Magistrate. "The point is, what did you do?"

"Yes, sir, all in due time. Well, Judge, I'm an affectionate man, but we had words and one thing led to another, and I may have sort of thrown a tea-cup in Eva's direction. But it was one of these here small tea-cups, Judge. There was heavy pieces on the table, and as I says, I'm an affectionate man and—"

"Here, you go along home and patch up this row," said Magistrate Breen. "You say you are sorry it happened, and I—"

"Wayward she ought to be with a lump like that on her forehead. The Newmans live at No. 23 East Sixty-ninth street."

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DAUGHTER OF DOCTOR CIRCUS MAN'S BRIDE

Pride of West Side Physician's Heart Spends Honeymoon Under Canvas.

SHREVEPORT, Ind., Aug. 8.—Ed Van Shalk, of Dayton, O., special representative of John Robinson's circus, was married here yesterday to Miss Sarah Hackett, daughter of Dr. Clarence L. Hackett, of New York City. She eloped from home by making a rope of her bedspread.

Successively she eluded the police of Chicago, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Shelbyville. The circus people this evening extended circus honors with bands, elephants, camels and scored cattle.

Dr. Hackett has his office and home at No. 17 West Fourth street. He was the dearest friend of Shelbyville shows to him by a reporter for The Evening World. He smiled, and immediately produced a telegram received from his daughter an hour after her marriage. "One more soul made happy," wired Sarah.

"The story of my daughter eloping from her home by means of a rope made of a bedspread is untrue," said the Doctor, "and indicates that the press agent has been active."

"Miss Hackett went away from here with our full and free consent. She was no stranger to the family. She has spent two years with another circus."

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95 Cts. { \$1.50 Linen Waists \$1.75 Lawn Waists \$2.00 Lawn Waists } 95 Cts.

CHINA SILK

\$2.50 Lawn Waists \$2.90 Lawn Waists \$3.75 Batiste Waists \$5.00 Linen Waists

1.90

\$2.50 Tailored China Waists \$5.00 Trim'd China Waists \$5.50 Emb. China Waists

2.25

\$6.00 Tailored China Waists \$6.50 Buttoned Front China Waists \$7.50 Lace Trim'd China Waists

3.90

12 West 23d St. Opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel. through to 22d.

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No Extras. No Interest. No Charge for Cartage. A Revolving Stool and Protection Cover Free with Each Piano

We adopted the Wolfner because it proved to be the piano we were looking for—one that we could guarantee and conscientiously call

The Best \$250 Piano in the World

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The Wolfner Is Fully Guaranteed

(Siegel & Cooper Store, Fifth Floor, Center.)

For our regular store announcement see page 5

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Brill 2 & 3-Piece Suits Values Up to \$22.50 \$13.50

Brill 2 & 3-Piece Suits Values up to \$30 \$15

Brill 2 & 3-Piece Suits Values up to \$35 \$20

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